NUMB. XCV.

The GUARDIAN.

——*Aliena negotia centum*—— Hor.

Tuesday, June 30. 1713.

I Find Buſineſs encreaſe upon me very much, as will appear by the following Letters.

SIR, *Oxford, June* 24, 1713.

'THIS Day Mr. *Oliver Purville*, Gent. Property 'Man to the Theatre-Royal in the room of 'Mr. *William Peer* Deceaſed, arrived here in Wi'dow *Bartlett*'s Waggon. He is an humble Mem'ber of the little Club, and a Paſſionate Man, 'which makes him tell the Diſaſters which he met 'with on his Road hither, a little too incoherently 'to be rightly underſtood. By what I can gather 'from him, that within three Miles of this ſide '*Wickham* the Party was ſet upon by Highway-Men. 'Mr. *Purville* was Supercargo to the great Hamper, 'in which were the following Goods. The Chains 'of *Jaffeir* and *Pierre*, the Crowns and Scepters of 'the Poſterity of *Banquo*; the Bull, Bear and Horſe 'of Captain *Otter*; Bones, Skulls, Pickaxes and a 'Bottle of Brandy, and five Muskets; fourſcore 'Pieces of Stock-Gold, and thirty Pieces of Tin-'Silver hid in a Green Purſe within a Skull. Theſe 'the Robbers, by being put up ſafe, ſuppoſed to be 'true, and rid off with, not forgetting to take Mr. '*Purville*'s own Current Coin. They broke the 'Armour of *Jacomo*, which was caſed up in the 'ſame Hemper, and one of them put on the ſaid '*Jacomo*'s Mask to eſcape. They alſo did ſeveral 'Extravagancies with no other purpoſe but to do 'Miſchief; they broke a Mace for the Lord Mayor 'of *London*. They alſo deſtroyed the World, the 'Sun and Moon which lay looſe in the Waggon. 'Mrs. *Bartlett* is frightened out of her Wits, for *Pur*-'*ville* ſays he has her Servant's Receipt for the 'World, and expects ſhe ſhall make it good. *Pur*-'*ville* is reſolved to take no Lodgings in Town, 'but makes behind the Scenes a Bed-chamber of the 'Hamper: His Bed is that in which *Deſdemona* is 'to die, and he uſes the Sheet (in which Mr. *John*-'*ſon* is tied up in a Comedy, for his own Bed of 'Nights. It is to be hoped the Great ones will 'conſider Mr. *Purville*'s Loſs. One of the Robbers 'has ſent, by a Country Fellow, the Stock-Gold, and 'had the impudence to write the following Letter 'to Mr. *Purville*.

SIR,

"IF you had been an honeſt Man, you would not "have put bad Mony upon Men who ven-"tured their Lives for it. But we ſhall ſee you "when you come back.

Philip Scowrer.

'There are many things in this Matter, which 'employs the ableſt Men here, as whether an Action 'will lie for the World among People who make 'the moſt of Words, or whether it be adviſeable to 'call that round Ball the World, and if we do not 'call it ſo, whether we can have any Remedy? 'The ableſt Lawyer here ſays there is no help, for 'if you call it the World, it will be anſwered how 'could the World be in one Shire, to wit, that of '*Buckingham*, for the County muſt be named, and 'if you do not Name it we ſhall certainly be Non-'ſuited. I do not know whether I make my ſelf 'underſtood; but you underſtand me right when 'you believe I am,

Your moſt humble Servant,
and faithful Correſpondent,

The Prompter.

Honoured SIR,

'YOUR Character of *Guardian* makes it not 'only neceſſary, but becoming, to have ſeveral 'employ'd under you. And being my ſelf ambitious 'of your Service, I am now your humble Petitioner 'to be admitted into a Place I don't find yet diſ-'poſed of. — I mean that of your Lion-Catcher. 'It was, Sir, for want of ſuch Commiſſion from 'your Honour, very many Lions have lately eſcap'd. 'However I made bold to diſtinguiſh a Couple. 'One I found in a Coffee-houſe — He was of the 'larger ſort, look'd fierce, and roar'd loud. I con-'ſidered wherein he was dangerous; and according-'ly expreſs'd my Diſpleaſure againſt him in ſuch a 'Manner, upon his Chaps, that now he is not able 'to ſhew his Teeth. The other was a ſmall Lion, 'who was ſlipping by me as I ſtood at the Corner 'of an Alley — I ſmelt the Creature preſently, 'and catch'd at him, but he got off with the Loſs 'of a Lock of Hair only, which prov'd of a dark 'Colour. This and the Teeth abovementioned I 'have by me, and deſign them both for a Preſent 'to *Button*'s Coffee-houſe.

'Beſides this way of dealing with them, I have 'invented many curious Traps, Snares, and artifi-'cial Baits, which, it's humbly conceiv'd, cannot 'fail of clearing the Kingdom of the whole Species 'in a ſhort Time.

'This is humbly ſubmitted to your Honour's 'Conſideration; and I am ready to appear before 'your Honour to anſwer to ſuch Queſtions as you, 'in your great Wiſdom, ſhall think meet to ask, 'whenever you pleaſe to command

Your Honour's
moſt Obedient,
Humble Servant,

Midſummer Day. Hercules Crabtree.

N. B. I have an excellent Noſe.

Tom's Coffee-houſe in *Cornhill, June* 19, 1713.

SIR,

'READing in your Yeſterday's Paper a Letter from '*Daniel Button*, in Recommendation of his 'Coffee houſe for Polite Converſation, and Free-'dom from the Argument by the Button, I make 'bold to ſend you this to aſſure you, that at this 'Place there is as yet kept up as good a *Decorum* in 'Debates of Politicks, Trade, Stocks, *&c.* as at '*Will*'s, or any other Coffee-houſe at your End of 'the Town. In order therefore to preſerve this Houſe 'from the Arbitrary way of forcing an Aſſent, by 'ſeizing on the Collar, Neckcloth, or any other 'part of the Body or Dreſs, it would be of ſignal 'Service if you would be pleaſed to intimate, that 'we, who frequent this Place after *Exchange* time,

'ſhall

(Price Two Pence.)

'ſhall have the Honour of ſeeing you here ſome-
'times, for that would be a ſufficient Guard for us
'from all ſuch petty Practices, and alſo be a Means
'of enabling the Honeſt Man, who keeps the Houſe,
'to continue to ſerve us with the beſt Bohee, and
'Green Tea and Coffee, and will in a particular
'manner oblige,

SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant,

James Diaper.

P. S. 'The Room above Stairs is the handſom-
'eſt in this Part of the Town, furniſhed with large
'Peer-glaſſes for Perſons to view themſelves in,
'who have no Buſineſs with any Body elſe, and
'every Way fit for the Reception of fine Gentlemen.

SIR,

'I Am a very great Scholar, wear a fair Wig, and
'have an immenſe Number of Books curiouſly
'bound and gilt. I excell in a ſingularity of Diction
'and Manners, and viſit Perſons of the firſt Quality.
'In fine, I have by me a great quantity of Cockle-
'ſhells; which, however, does not defend me from
'the Inſults of another Learned Man, who neglects
'me in a moſt inſupportable manner; for I have it
'from Perſons of undoubted Veracity, that he pre-
'ſumed once to paſs by my Door without waiting
'upon me; whether this be conſiſtent with the Re-
'ſpect which we Learned Men ought to have for
'each other, I leave to your Judgment, and am,

SIR,

Your Affectionate Friend,

Philautus.

Friend NESTOR, Oxford, *June* 18, 1713.

'I Had always a great Value for thee, and have ſo
'ſtill: But I muſt tell thee, that thou ſtrangely
'affecteſt to be Sage and Solid: Now, prithee, let
'me obſerve to thee, that though it be common
'enough for People as they grow older to grow
'graver, yet it is not ſo common to become wiſer.
'Verily to me thou ſeemeſt to keep ſtrange Com-
'pany, and with a poſitive Sufficiency, incident to
'old Age, to follow too much thine own Inventi-
'ons. Thou dependeſt too much likewiſe upon
'thy Correſpondence here, and art apt to take Peo-
'ple's Words without Conſideration. But my pre-
'ſent Buſineſs with thee, is to expoſtulate with thee
'about a late Paper occaſion'd, as thou ſayſt, by
'*Jack Lizard*'s Information, (my very good Friend)
'that we are to have a Publick Act.

'Now, I ſay, in that Paper there is nothing con-
'tended for which any Man of Common-Senſe
'will deny: All that is there ſaid is, that no Man
'or Woman's Reputation ought to be blaſted, *i. e.*
'no Body ought to have an ill Character who does
'not deſerve it: Very true; but here's this falſe
'Conſequence inſinuated, that therefore no
'Body ought to hear of their Faults; or in other
'Words, let any Body do as much Ill as he pleaſes,
'he ought not to be told on't. Art thou a Patriot,
'Mr. *Ironſide*, and wilt thou affirm, that Arbitrary
'Proceedings and Oppreſſion ought to be conceal-
'ed or juſtified? Art thou a Gentleman, and wouldſt
'thou have baſe, ſordid, ignoble Tricks conniv'd
'at or tolerated? Art thou a Scholar, and wouldſt
'thou have Learning and Good-manners diſcou-
'raged? Wouldſt thou have Cringing, Servility,
'paraſitical Shuffling, Fawning, and diſhoneſt
'Complyances made the Road to Succeſs? Art
'thou a Chriſtian, and wouldſt thou have all Vil-
'lanies within the Law practis'd with Impunity?
'Should they not be told on't? 'Tis certain,
'there are many things which, though there are no
'Laws againſt them, yet ought not to be done,
'and in ſuch Caſes there is no Argument ſo likely
'to hinder their being done, as the Fear of Pub-
'lick Shame for doing them. The two great Rea-
'ſons againſt an Act are always, the ſaving of Mo-
'ny, and hiding of Roguery.

'*Here many things are omitted which will be in*
'*the Speech of the* Terræfilius.

'And now, dear old IRON, I am glad to hear
'that at theſe Years thou haſt Gallantry enough
'left to have Thoughts of ſetting up for a Knight-
'Errant, a Tamer of Monſters, and a Defender of
'Diſtreſt Damſels.

'Adieu, old Fellow, and let me give thee this
'Advice at parting: E'en get thy ſelf Caſe-harden'd;
'for tho' the very beſt Steel may ſnap, yet old Iron
'you know, will ruſt.

Umbra.

'Be Juſt, and Publiſh this.

Mr. IRONSIDE, *Oxford, Sat.* 27, 1713.

'THIS Day arrived the Vanguard of the Theatri-
'cal Army. Your Friend, Mr. *George Powell*,
'commanded the Artillery both Celeſtial and Terre-
'ſtrial. The Magazines of Snow, Lightning and
'Thunder are ſafely laid up. We have had no
'Diſaſter on the way, but that of breaking *Cupid*'s
'Bow by a Jolt of the Waggon; but they tell us
'they make them very well in *Oxford*. We all
'went in a Body, and were ſhown your Chambers
'in *Lincoln* College. The *Terræfilius* expects you
'down, and we of the Theatre deſign to bring you
'into Town with all our Guards. Thoſe of *Alex-*
'*ander the Great*, *Julius Cæſar*, and the faithful
'Retinue of *Cato*, ſhall meet you at *Shotover*. The
'Ghoſt of *Hamlett*, and the Statue which Supped
'with *Don John*, both ſay, that tho' it be Noon
'Day they will attend your Entry. Every body
'expects you with great Impatience. We ſhall be
'in very good Order when all are come down: We
'have ſent to Town for a Brick Wall which we
'forgot, the Sea is to come by Water.

Your moſt humble Servant,
and faithful Correſpondent,
The Prompter.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Juſt Publiſh'd, (Printed in a neat Pocket Volume 12mo.)

The Seventh Edition of CATO, *a Tragedy. Written by Mr. Addiſon. To which are prefixed ſeveral Copies of Verſes to the Author. Printed for J. Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over-againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand, Price* 1 *s.* N. B. *There are a ſmall Number Printed upon a very fine Paper, and curiouſly Bound.*

To be Sold by Auction,

The remaining and beſt part of the curious Collection of Original Pictures lately brought from beyond Sea, and never expoſed to Sale before, at the three Chairs the corner of the Little Piazza Covent-Garden, this Day, being the 30th Inſtant. The Pictures may be ſeen all this Day 'till the time of Sale, which will begin at 4 a-Clock in the Afternoon. Catalogues may be had gratis at the Place of Sale. N. B. The Curious, and the Lovers of Art, are deſired to take Notice, that this Collection, is compoſed of as good Pictures, tho' late in the Year, as any that has been Sold publickly this Season.

This is to give Notice,

That on Friday the 3d of July next at 10 a Clock, all the Houſhold Goods late Nicholas Polexfen's Eſq; are to be Sold by Auction at his late Dwelling-houſe the upper End of Albemarle-ſtreet St. James's, on the left Hand; conſiſting of Damask and other Beds and Bedding, fine Tapeſtry, Window Curtains, fine Indian Cabinets Screens, Tea-tables, Pictures, Looking-glaſſes, Chimney glaſſes, Sconces, Snow grates, Chairs, very fine China, ſome Books and Kitchen goods, &c. They may be ſeen this Day and to morrow and Thurſday before the Sale. Catalogues may be had at the Houſe.

LONDON: Printed for *J. Tonſon* in the *Strand*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in. 1713.